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The SHORT LINE to determine the passenger fare between any two points, and will always be found to offer the best service and connections.

The Pecos Valley Lines

make rates to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and all points east. Sleeping car to Wichita, Kansas, connecting direct with through cars to Kansas City and Chicago. Direct connections in Union Depot at Kansas City for St. Louis and points in the southeast. Chai Car through from Amarillo to Kansas City, free to all passengers.

DON A. SWEET,
TRAFFIC MANAGER.

Amarillo, Texas.

W. H. GODAIR, President. A. PRUITT, Vice President. E. A. CAHOON, Cashier.
First National Bank of Roswell,
Roswell, N. M.
CAPITAL \$50,000.00.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
DIRECTORS: W. H. Godair, A. Pruitt, G. A. Richardson, E. A. Cahoon, J. F. Hinkle, R. F. Barnett, L. K. McGaffey.

The A. T. Anderson Rams

A select assortment of these noted rams will be in Roswell this fall. They are of the California French Merino Rambouillet stock and bred on the range. All breeders should see them.
JOHN TRENT.

Subscribe For The Daily Record.

If You are Going to Build,
Get Figures at P. V. Lumber Yard.

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SAVED HIS FINGER.

The Faithful Brahman Felt, However, That He Had Lost Caste.

One day a Brahman accidentally touched some unclean object with his little finger. The Brahman thought that now, his little finger having become unclean, any substance which it would touch would be also rendered unclean and thus make him an unclean man. Seeing no other way to get out of the scrape he resolved to get the offending member amputated. Forthwith he went to a carpenter and explained to him that unless the finger was cut off he (the Brahman) was unable to take food. The carpenter tried to dissuade the devotee and urged that an application of some drops of water from the sacred river Gunga would make the finger once more holy, but the Brahman persisted. He said that the finger was of no use to him any longer and that he would not rest until it was severed. As a final recourse the carpenter resolved to play his awkward customer a trick. He told the Brahman to put his finger on an anvil and to look to the sky while the wound was inflicted. The Brahman did so. The carpenter took up a hatchet and gave the finger a smart blow with the back of it. This elicited a cry of pain from the patient, who at once put the finger in his mouth to allay the agony. The carpenter, laughing, explained to the Brahman that the blow had missed and the little finger was still entire; and, worst of all, the Brahman had defiled himself by putting the finger into his mouth. The obliging operator, moreover, offered to perform the operation once more, but the Brahman had had enough pain for the nonce and declined with thanks. —Golden Penny.

Some Mustache History.

What is the history of the mustache? In Greece and Rome no mustaches were worn without beards, but in the conquering days of the Roman empire several half civilized races who had come partially under the influence of the Romans and who wished to be rid of the name of barbari, or wearers of beards, attempted to shave in imitation of their conquerors; but, as they had very imperfect implements for the purpose and as the upper lip is notoriously the hardest part of the face to shave in the case of any one poorly skilled in the art, they were unable to make a clean job of it and left a quantity of hair on the upper lip.

This mark was characteristic of several nations on the confines of Roman civilization, of the Gauls in particular, of the Dacians and some others. The Latin language has no word for mustache. This barbarous accident was unworthy of the honor of a Roman name. —Exchange.

The Dinner Hour.

It is a curious fact that with almost every generation the dinner hour has undergone a change, the principal meal of the day being eaten at different periods, from 10 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. The author of "The Pleasures of the Table" points out that in England 400 or 500 years ago people took four meals—breakfast at 7, dinner at 10, supper at 4 and livery at 8. In France in the thirteenth century 9 in the morning was the dinner hour; Henry VII. dined at 11. In Cromwell's time 1 o'clock had come to be the fashionable hour and in Addison's day 2 o'clock, which gradually was transformed into 4. Pope found fault with Lady Suffolk for dining so late as 4. Four and 5 continued to be the popular dining hours among the aristocracy until the second decade of the nineteenth century, when dinner was further postponed, from which period it has steadily continued to encroach upon the evening.

A Fling at Tennyson.

In the "New Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle" is a letter to her husband in which occurs the following amusing little fling at Tennyson:

"Did you know that Alfred Tennyson is to have a pension of £200 a year, after all? Peel has stated his intention of recommending him to her gracious majesty, and that is considered final—'A chacun selon sa capacite'! Lady Harriet told me he wanted to marry; 'must have a woman to live beside; would prefer a lady, but cannot afford one, and so must marry a maid-servant.' Mrs. Henry Taylor said she was about to write to him in behalf of their housemaid, who was quite a superior character in her way."

Teeth.

Small, chalk white teeth are a sign of a weak constitution. Strong, normal teeth are large and yellowish white. Sometimes an enthusiastic novelist in depicting the charms of his heroine will give her two rows of pearls between her ruby lips. The truth of the matter is nothing could be more ghastly or unnatural or unbecoming than teeth made of pearls. It is only "store teeth" that possess a high polish.

He Knew a Way.

Anxious Father—But my boy, unless you study you will know nothing. You will make no money with which to buy things.

Young Hopeful—That's nothing. I'll have everything charged, and I'll keep on that way till I get married.—Maggendorfer Blatter.

What's Before Them.

"These young society buds are mere butterflies," said the Rev. Mr. Strait-lace. "They have no thought of the future life."

"Of the future life?" replied Miss In-lit. "Oh, but they do! Matrimony is always in their thoughts." —Exchange.

When a great calamity befalls one, how it lightens it to talk about it after it is over! —Athens Globe.

BOOTH'S DRAWING POWERS.

The Famous Tragedian Was a Star Money Maker.

A retired theater manager said the other day: "It is not generally known that Edwin Booth received 50 per cent of the gross receipts of his performances while under the management of Messrs. Brooks & Dixon. There never was a star on the stage who could draw the money that Booth could to a theater. There were no spasms about his business. It was as steady as Gibraltar. We could bank on it. Out of their half of the receipts Brooks & Dixon paid the rent for theaters, paid the salaries of the company, the railroad and hotel bills and the advertising throughout the country and made big profits, which they shared with Horace McVicker, to whom Booth entrusted his affairs at the start and who afterward associated himself with Brooks & Dixon."

Booth's agreement with Henry E. Abbey was this: After all expenses of every description were paid Booth got 85 per cent and Abbey 15. Booth lost a week in Philadelphia owing to the death of his wife. The company was put in there without him, and we had to indemnify the local manager. Our loss that week was \$4,000. Deducting that, Abbey's profits on the season were \$30,000. I do not know any star, save Booth, who ever commanded 50 per cent of the gross receipts." —New York Press.

Where Blood Tells.

It was in one of the farming districts of New England. The young folks had banded themselves together for monthly jollifications during the winter and were about to celebrate the last dance of the season as well as a couple of engagements which had resulted from the assemblies. Ben Hawkins, the local Paganini, and his Stradivarius had been engaged to lead them through the mazes of the country dance, and all were looking forward to the "time of their life."

But death inconsiderately claimed Mrs. Hawkins for his own on the afternoon of the eventful party. The young people gathered as arranged, but he mourned the absence of Old Ben and games were being substituted for the dancing when, lo, Hawkins and his fiddle appeared on the scene.

Great astonishment and many questions greeted the old man, but he calmly slipped his fiddle out of its green bag and as he meditatively rubbed the rosin on the bow said:

"Waal, yes; Maria's gone; died this afternoon. But I reckon 'tain't no sin for me to play for you tonight, seem' she wa'n't no blood relation." —Philadelphia Ledger.

Yet He Loved the Sea.

It is said that Bryan Waller Procter, known as Barry Cornwall, who wrote the well known poem—

"I'm on the sea, I'm on the sea!
I am where I would ever be!"—
was the very worst of sailors. When we read that he was so seasick that he could scarcely bear the sound of a human voice it becomes apparent that his wife's conduct during his affliction could scarcely have been reassuring.

As he lay on the deck of a channel boat, covered with shawls and a tarpaulin, she had the pleasing habit of humming a strain of his jovial sea song. The poet who loved the sea, but loved it best at a distance, had very little life just then, but what force he had was used in the entreaty:

"Don't, my dear! Oh, don't!"
Yet no doubt he loved the sea.

A Rude Awakening.

The Centerview (Mo.) Record tells of a young man who had been writing a girl in Minneapolis for three years, intending some day to ask her to marry him. The other day he received a letter and a picture from her. The letter announced that she had been married two years, and the picture was of her baby. "My husband and I have enjoyed your letters very much," she wrote, "but I guess you'd better stop writing now, as I have to spend all my time caring for the baby." The Record says the words the young man used after reading the letter would shock a field of oats.

Snakes.

Mr. Koller in McClure's robs us of some misconceptions as to snakes. When a snake is decapitated it is dead. The tail will remain sensitive for some hours without reference to sundown. The rattlesnake does not suicide by biting itself. No snake is susceptible to the poison of its own kind. That the black snake will swallow its young in time of danger is true, and they are then digested, making the mother a cannibal of the worst sort.

Hopes.

Tess—It was Dr. Killiam who attended the late Mr. Oldgold, wasn't it?

Jess—Yes. He was called in only a few days before the old gentleman died. Why do you ask?

Tess—Old Mr. Roxley was taken slightly ill yesterday and his young wife sent for Dr. Killiam at once.—Philadelphia Press.

Did the Best She Could.

Mrs. Uppmann—I must tell you, Della, that I was displeased at your entertaining that policeman in the kitchen last night.

Della—Faith, Oi did ax him into the parlor, ma'am, but he wouldn't go.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Framing an Excuse.

Little Boy—Please, Mrs. Grumpy, mother wants to know if you will lend her your wash tub.

Mrs. Grumpy (gruffly)—No, I can't. The tubs are off, the bottom's out and it's full of water.—Glasgow Times.

When a fool has made up his mind he market has gone by.—Spanish Proverb.

BARGAINS

IN

REAL ESTATE

FOR

QUICK SALE

In Hondo Lands

The best proposition in the valley today, 80 acres of the finest lands in high state of cultivation, fenced and ditched, with water-right and complete pumping plant sufficient to water the whole tract alone.

There are about thirty acres of bearing orchard, and twenty-five acres in alfalfa, a modern residence, seven rooms, bath and all conveniences. This property is about two miles from the heart of the town.

Two 40 acre tracts, one has 20 acres in alfalfa, the other about two acres in bearing orchard, each has a good water right, and are fenced, price, \$40 per acre.

Three 40 acre tracts, irrigated grass-lands, fine Hondo soil with good water right, for \$30 per acre. These lands are very cheap, and are about two miles from Main street.

We have two tracts of the same lands with water rights, improved, and fenced, close in, at prices that will astonish you.

We have four 40 acre tracts without water rights, but subject to irrigation by means of pumping plants finest soil, close in, can be bought for from \$35 to \$75 per acre.

480 acres Hondo alluvial soil, finest artesian well in the valley, flowing capacity of ample sufficiency to irrigate 200 acres. This tract is within 12 miles of Roswell and one mile of R. R. station.

For a good responsible lessee we have, 1-1/2 miles from town, a most desirable 6-room adobe cottage, pure artesian water in the house; conveniently equipped bath with hot and cold water; 3 acres in bearing fruit trees, alfalfa, etc.

480 acres unimproved 12 miles from Roswell.

80 acres, 55 in alfalfa, 12 in orchard and vineyard, ditch right affording ample supply of water. This is a proposition on which you do not have to wait for returns. It is a money maker from the start.

Six rooms, hard wood finish, bath, all modern conveniences, large yard, artesian water, fine trees, excellent location.

Eight rooms, beautiful lawn, artesian water, large shade trees, with all modern conveniences, at a price less than you can put in the improvements.

Five room house, 100 feet front, artesian well, with out houses.

Two ten acre tracts in Fruitland addition, \$1600.

One 3 1/2 acre tract in South Highlands, \$500.

We are at all times in a position to show you anything we have, and all we ask is that you give us the opportunity and we will do the rest.

A good established, well paying business to sell.

Williamson, Turner &
Shaver.

Weekly Stock Train.

Beginning Monday, July 27th, 1903, and continuing every Monday thereafter until November 23, 1903, or as long as the business shall demand, we will operate our regular Weekly Stock train for the season of 1903, in connection with the A. T. & S. F. Ry., to Kansas City, St. Joseph and Chicago markets. This train is put in service in order to offer the best possible facilities for the shipment of market cattle in less than train-load lots from New Mexico and the Panhandle of Texas. Particulars as to schedule, etc., can be obtained by writing

DON A. SWEET,
Traffic Mgr.,
Amarillo, Tex.
Southern Kansas Ry. of Texas
and Pecos Valley Lines.

Helpful Reading

Some newspapers print matter to fill up space. Much of this is really harmful reading. It is the aim of The Dallas Semi-weekly News to give helpful reading. Thousands will testify to its helpfulness. Ask your neighbor. The Farmers' Department especially has helped many. It is not the theory of farming written by college professors up north on conditions that don't fit the south-west.

THE RECORD is the great newspaper of the great Pecos valley. If you are not taking THE RECORD, you should be. It is helpful to the best interests of Roswell and Chavez County. It gives the news, political reviews and excellent miscellany, all in a shape that makes reading it a pleasure.

THE ROSWELL RECORD and the Dallas News together leaves little to be desired by the family. They come cheap, too. Note:

Roswell Record, 1 year \$2
Dallas S-W. News, 1 year \$2

Send all subscriptions to THE RECORD

Notice to Contractors.

I will receive bids at my office in the opera house up to Thursday 5 p.m., Sept. 3rd 1903, for labor and material to complete a one story stone building for J. M. Maxey. S. E. PATTON.

Important Notice for Teachers.

The law in regard to the examination of teachers for tuberculosis has been changed by the last legislature. Formerly a certain physician was appointed to make the examination. The new law says "That any reputable physician who is a licenced practitioner in the territory of New Mexico is entitled to make the examinations and reports, provided he is not afflicted with tuberculosis himself."

Theatrical.

At the opera house September 7th, the Cuban Spy or Saved by Three Nations—a show for the fun loving public—a first class tragedy with a fine tinge of comedy running through all four acts. The proceeds will be given to the Roswell band. Now if you want to help the band, secure your tickets early and avoid the rush. The play is running over with fun from first to last and we can assure you a real treat. Price, 35 and 50cents.

Tickets on sale at usual place—Graham's Book Store. Curtains will rise at 8:30 prompt. Dancing will commence immediately after the show.

THE BAND BOYS.

Public School Notice.

The public school will open Tuesday, September 8th. No one will be permitted to attend the graded department who lives outside the school district owing to the crowded condition of the school, and the tuition in the High School for those who live outside of the district will be five dollars per month.

Children afflicted with whooping cough will be excluded from the schools.

Children of five years or over who are entering school for the first time this fall will be allowed to enroll only during the first two weeks of each term.

By order of Board of Education.



Mountains of It

Are made here every season. Some of it is delivered to the homes of our customers and some eaten at our tables here. But no matter where our Ice Cream

Is eaten it never fails to please and satisfy. It is made of pure cream and the flavorings used are of the highest quality. Try a plate and you'll want a quart.

That Root Beer set and the Root Beer served from it are the attraction.

Rubel & Allegretti

The highest high grade chocolates and bon-bons.

Kept in Refrigerator.

Method and candy introduced in Roswell by

A. K. Mott.

"THE NEW IDEA" PHONE 267.

For Sale—A two-room house, four lots, well fenced, some beautiful trees, two wells, windmill, for \$700. Also a fine young Jersey cow.—Apply Mrs. Love, 241 Albuquerque street.

143 4t

FOR RENT:—Business house in Carlsbad, best location in town, 25x100 feet, two doors north of postoffice. Rent \$75 per month. Address, George L. Newton, Carlsbad, New Mexico.